



NO. 11
FEB

00006
75/CDC

all new

The FLINTSTONES' NEIGHBORS

Barney & Betty RUBBLE

a Hanna-Barbera
Production



Himes

00006

Barney & Betty Rubble

IN COMMON SCENT

THERE IS NOTHING
QUITE AS RELAXING
AS A SATURDAY
MORNING STROLL...
RIGHT, HOPPY!

HAMP!
HAMP!

D-6549

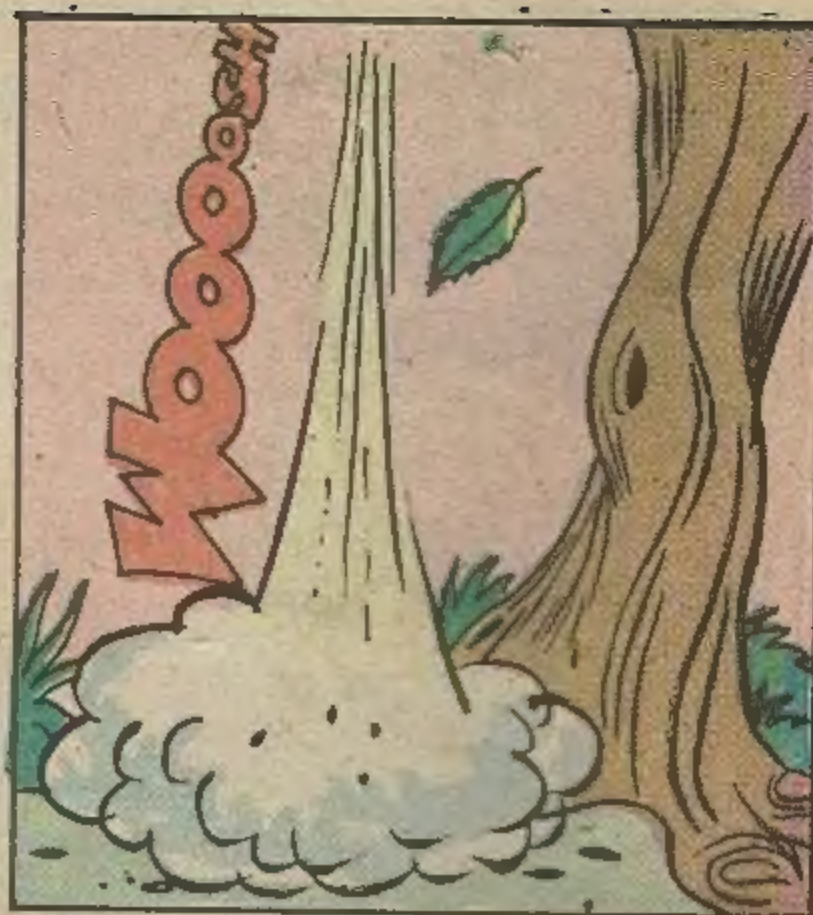
EXCEPT WHEN
WE RUN INTO
THAT BULLY
MASTO MCNEERT!

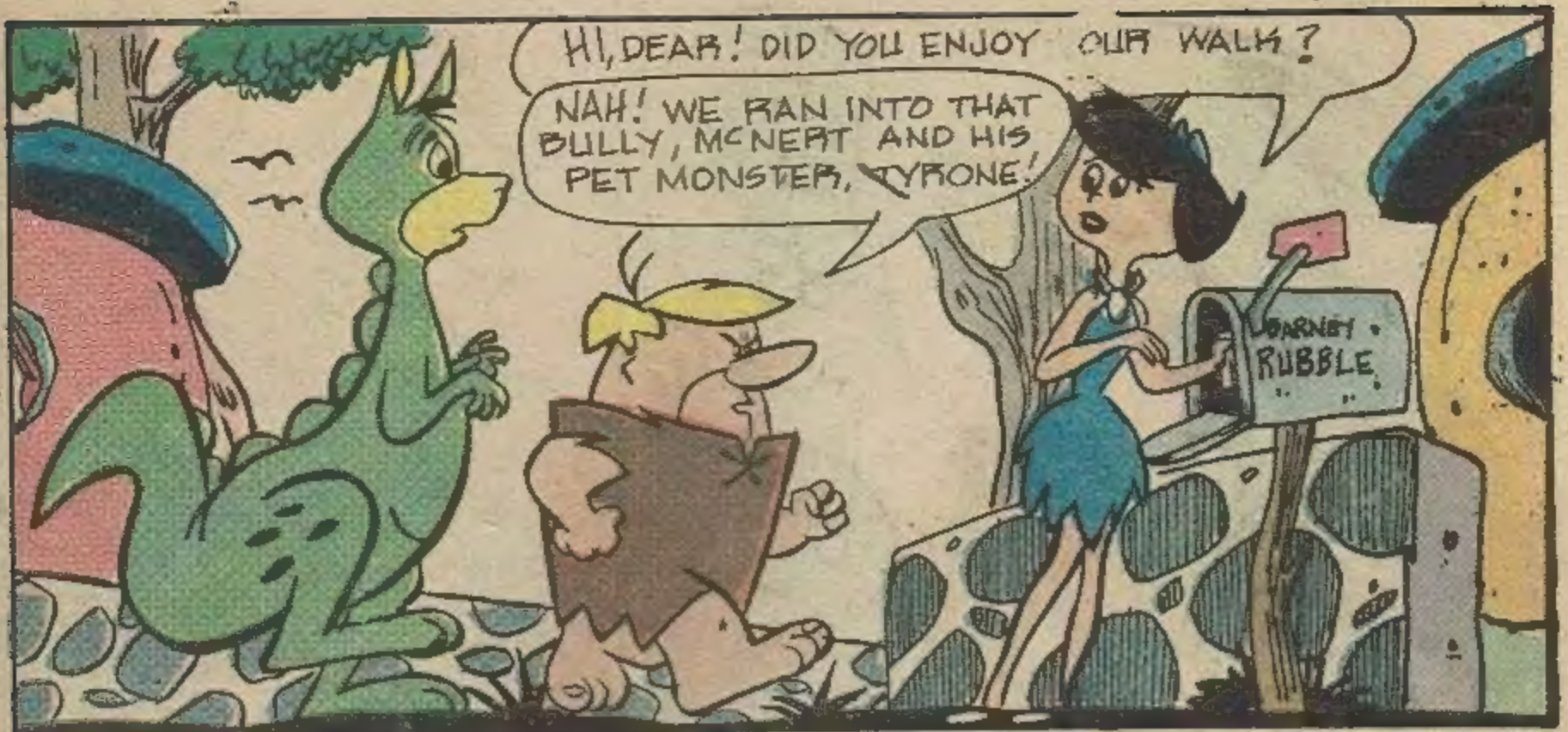
...AND HIS PET
TYRONE!

GRRRRR

BARNEY & BETTY

BARNEY AND BETTY RUBBLE Vol. 3, No. 11, February, 1975,
published every six weeks by Charlton Publications, Inc., at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. 25¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.75
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Barney & Betty in RUBBLE

KUNG RHEW

EXTRA! EXTRA!
READ ALL ABOUT
IT!!

J.J. GORK AND HIS GANG
ESCAPE FROM PRISON...
LAST SEEN HEADING
FOR BEDROCK!



D-6559

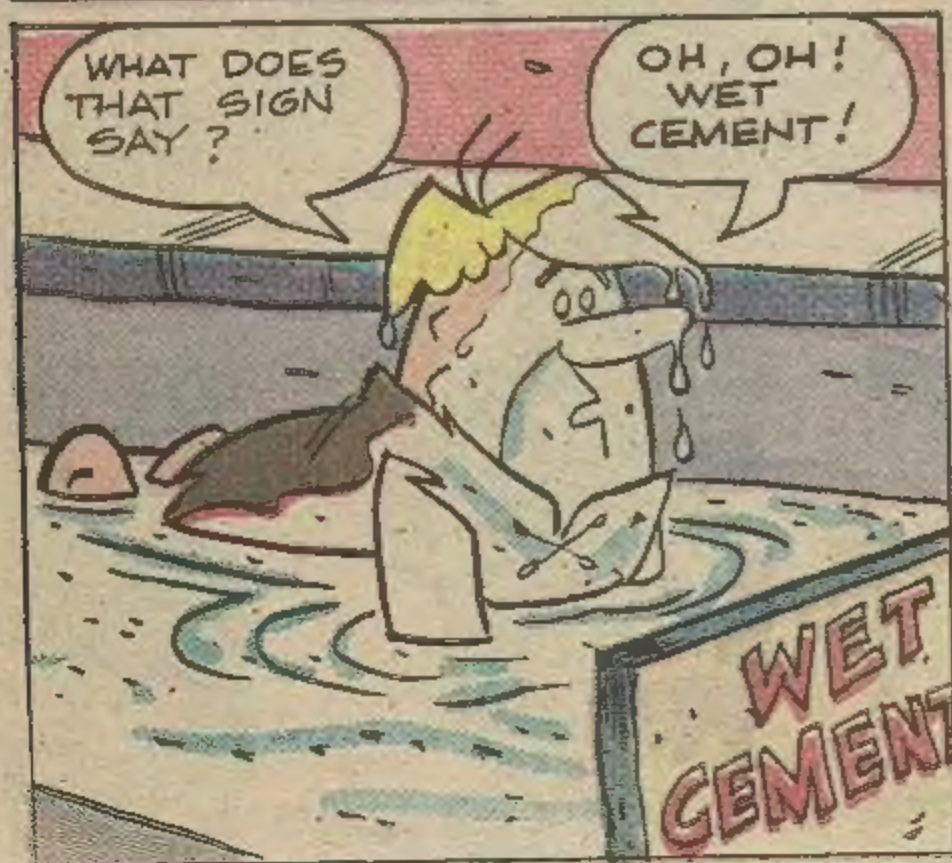
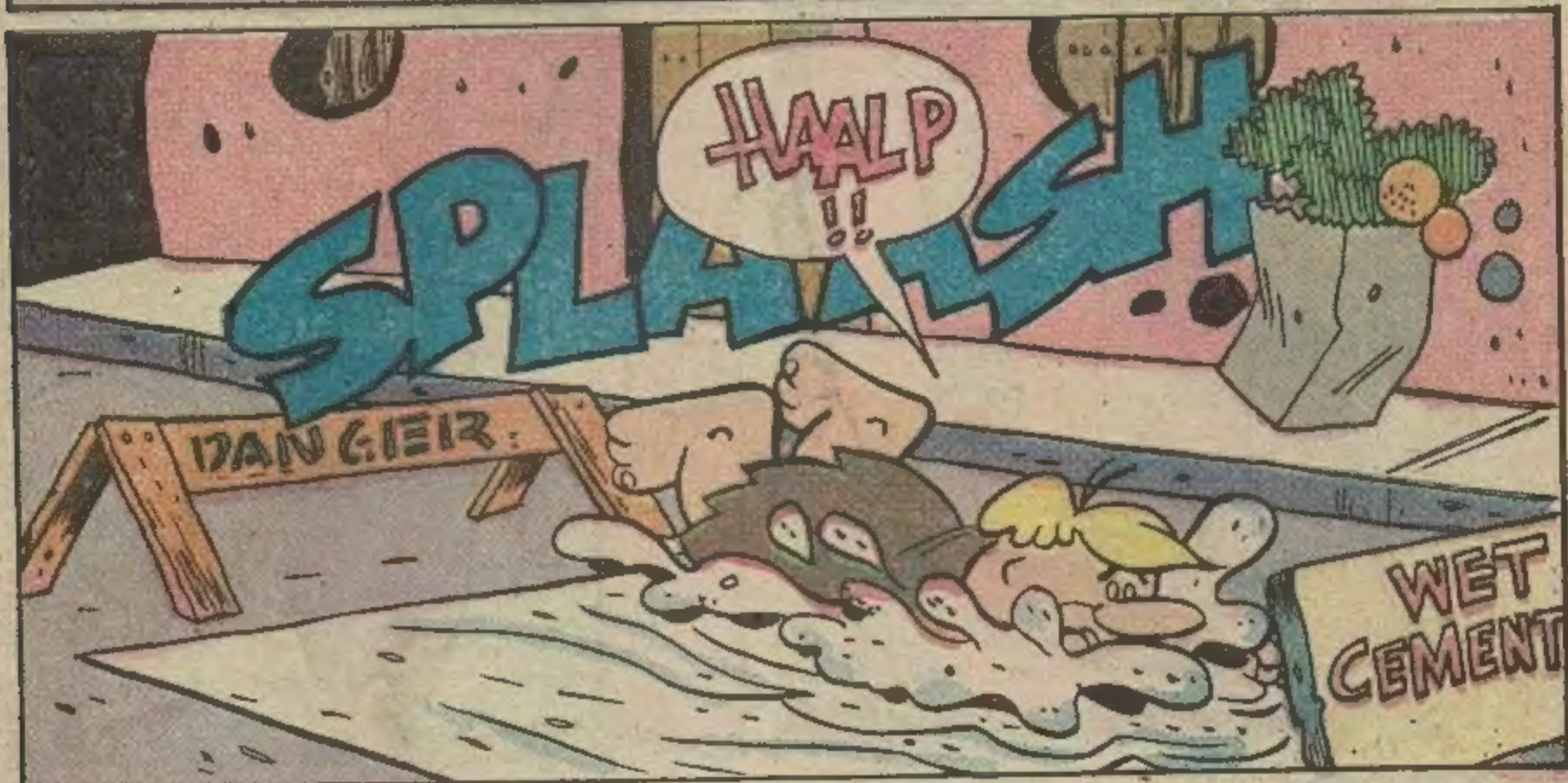
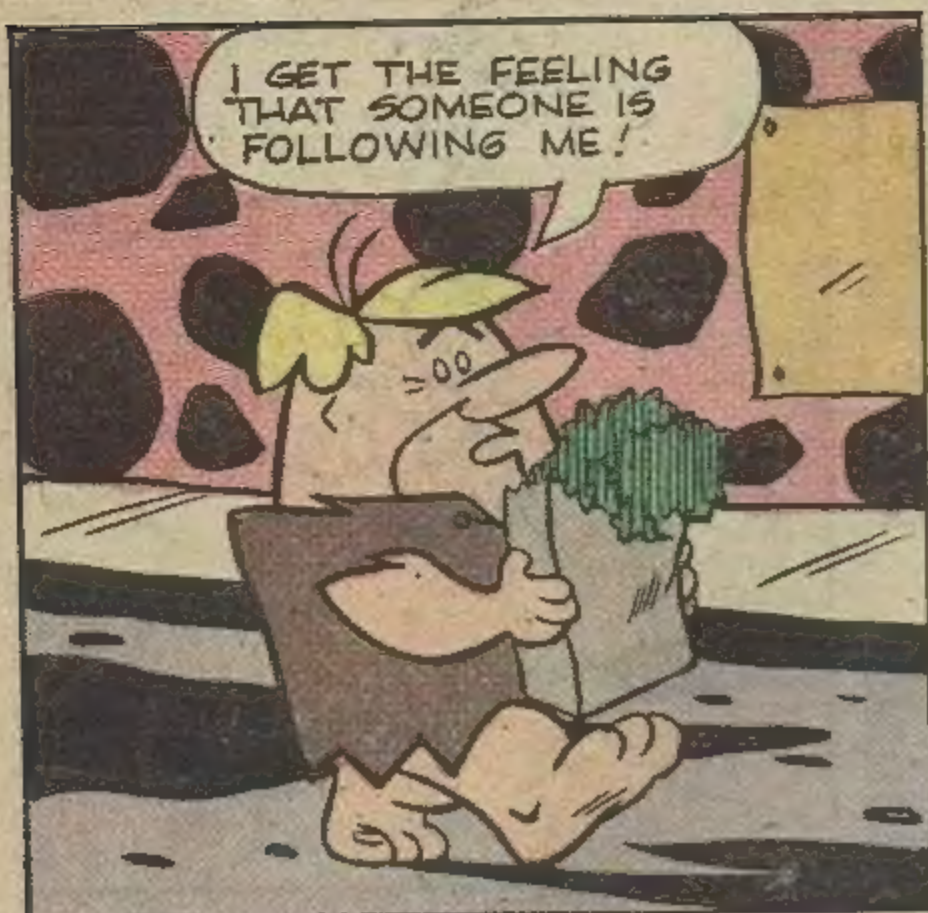
Hind

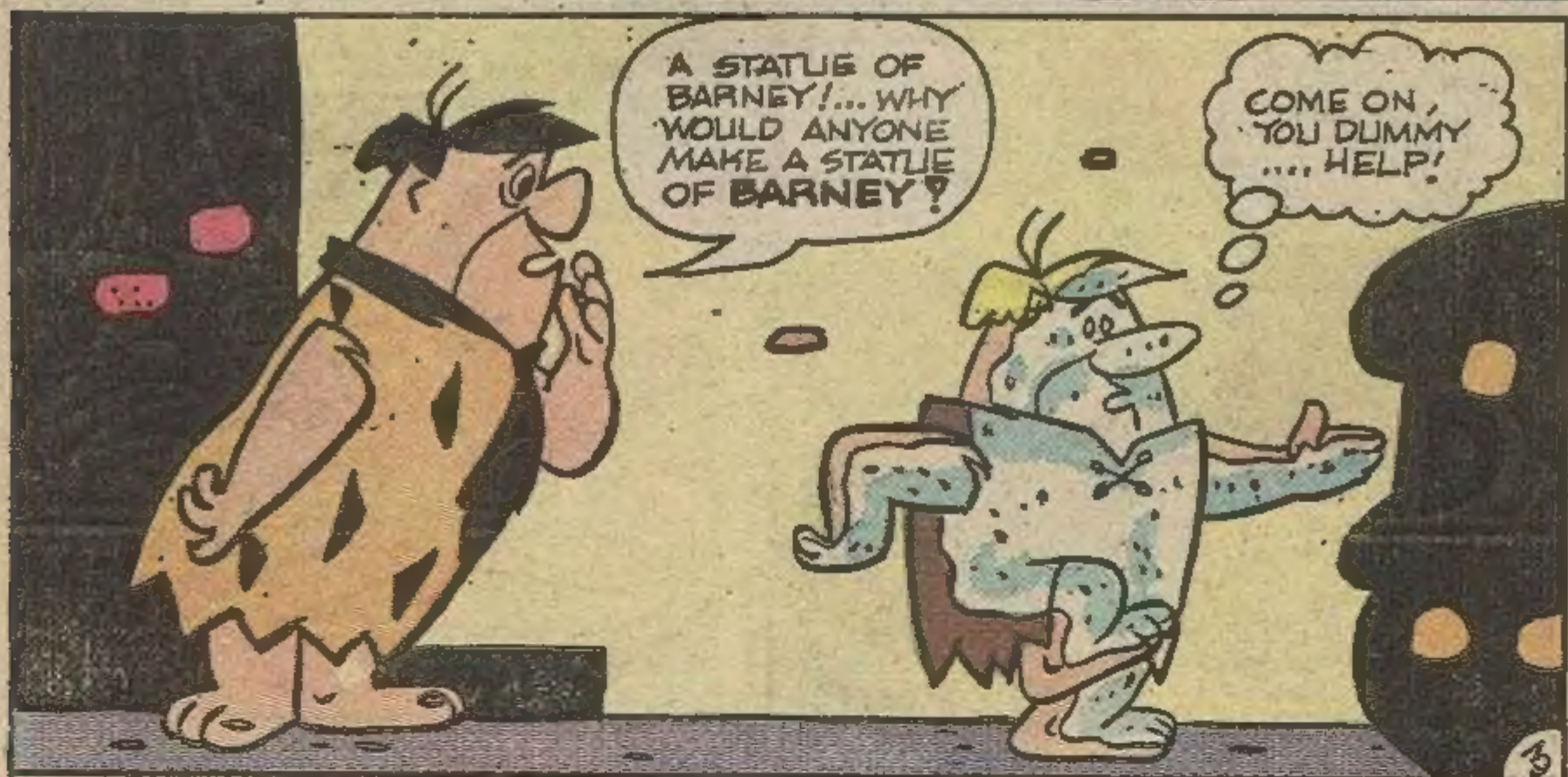
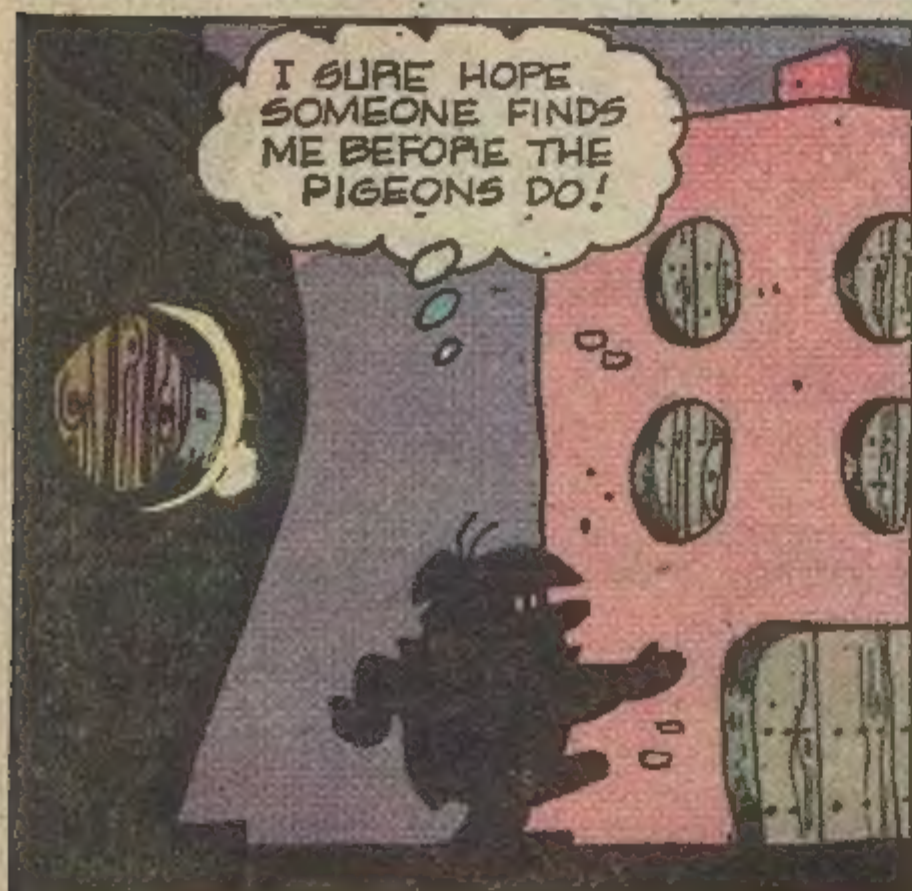
J.J.
GORK
!!

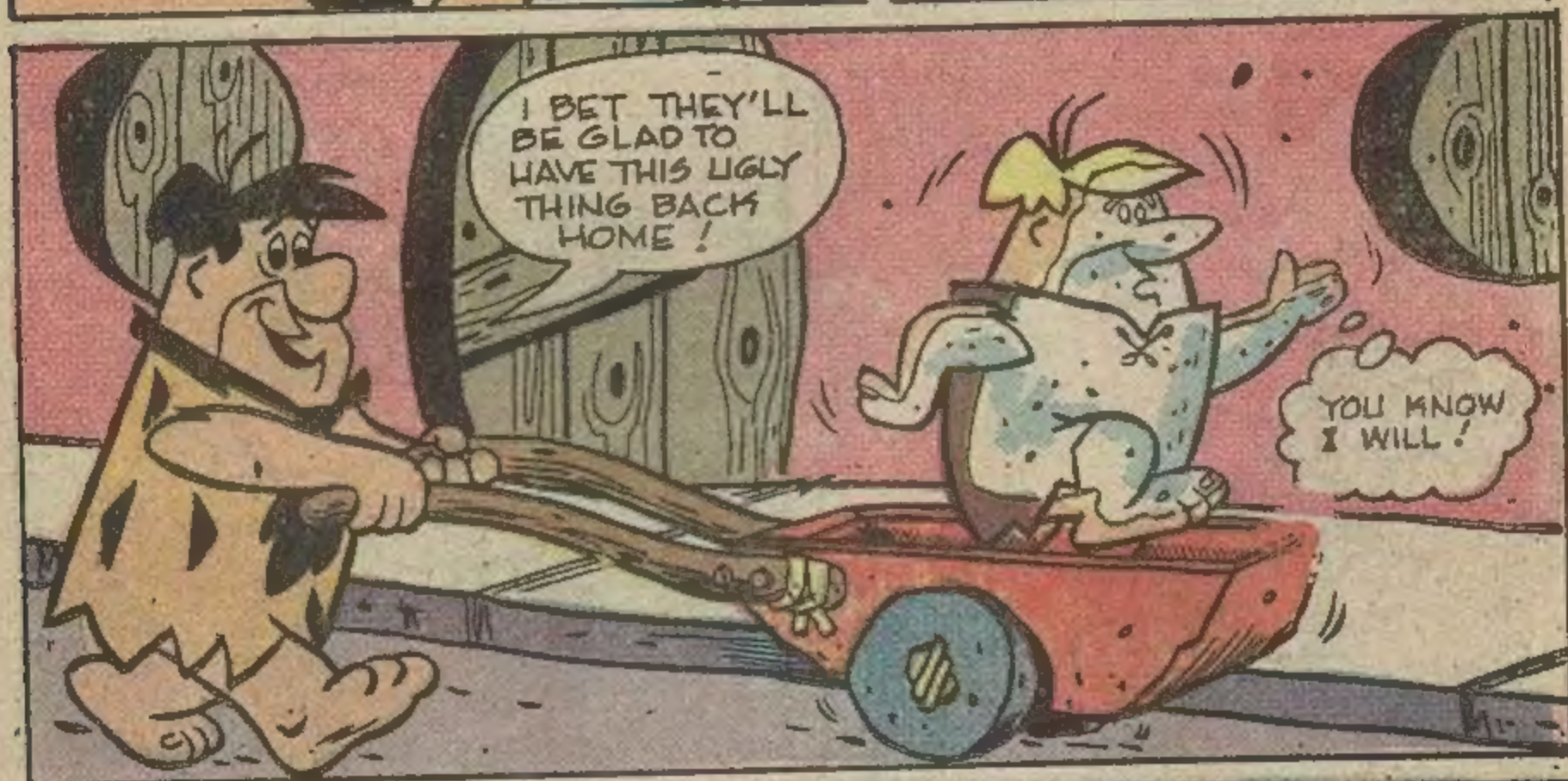
BOY! HE'S A
REAL DANGER-
OUS HOOD!

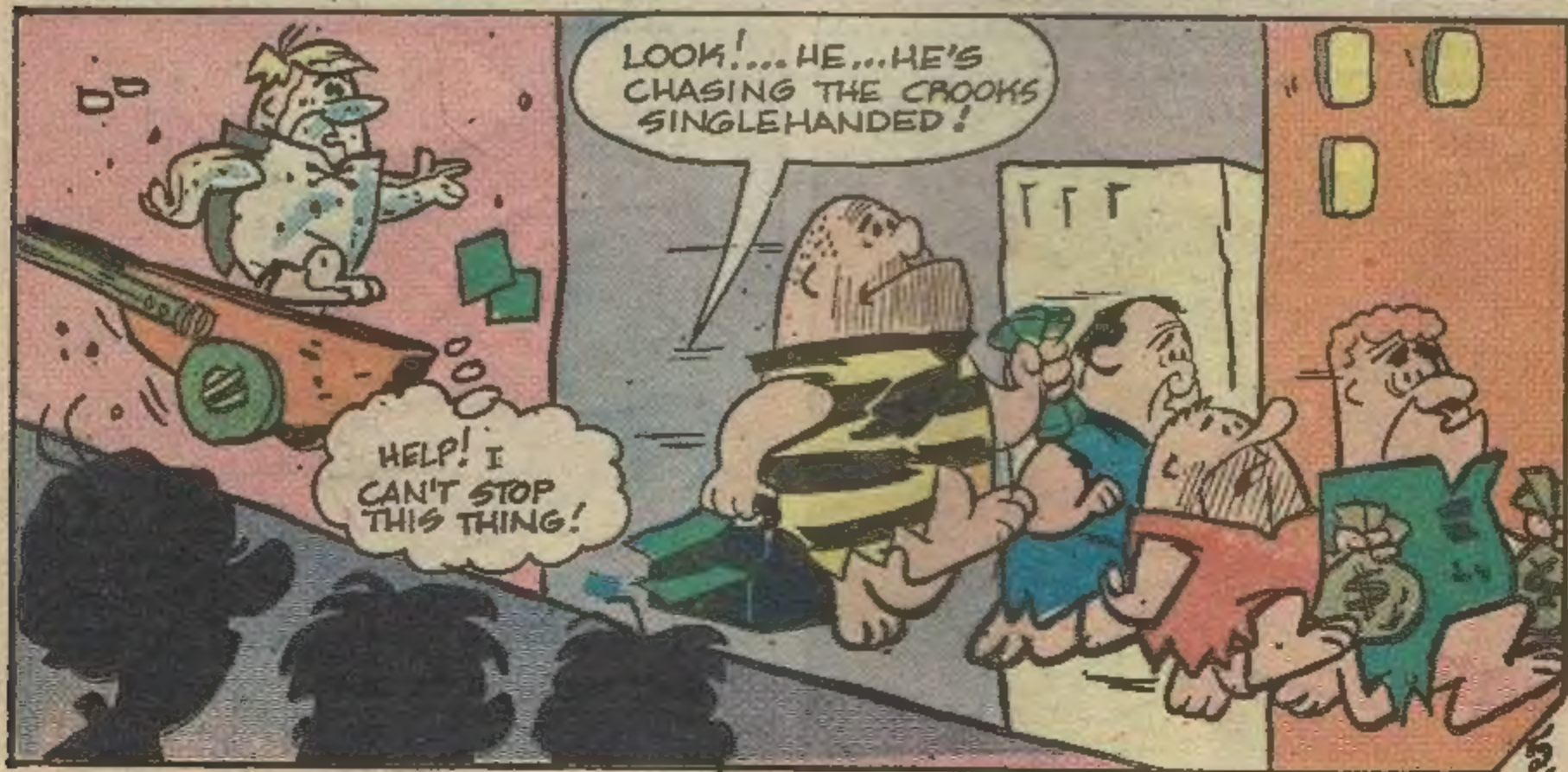
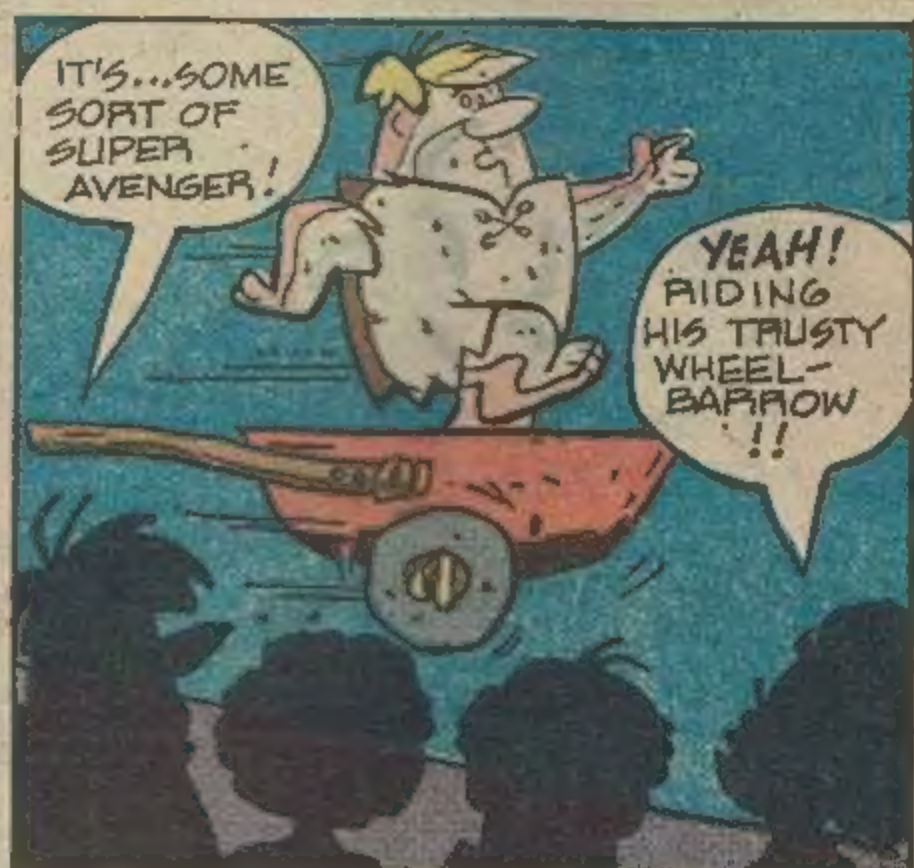
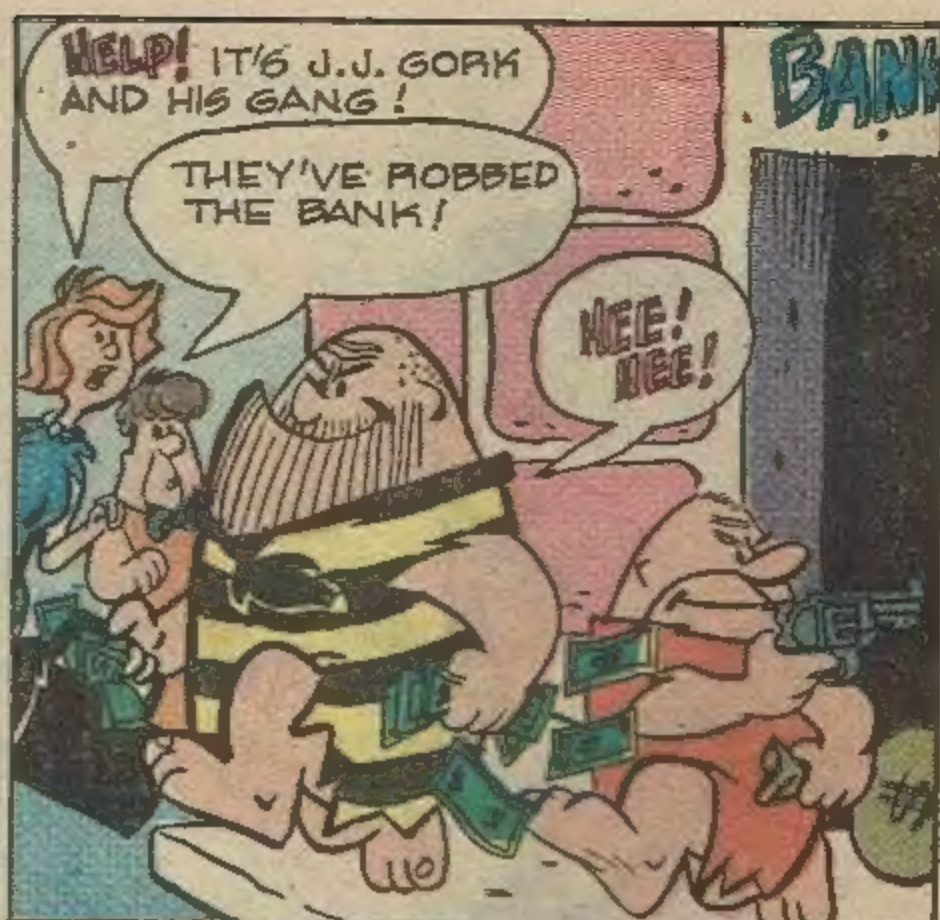
I SURE
WOULD HATE
TO RUN INTO
THAT WILD
BUNCH!

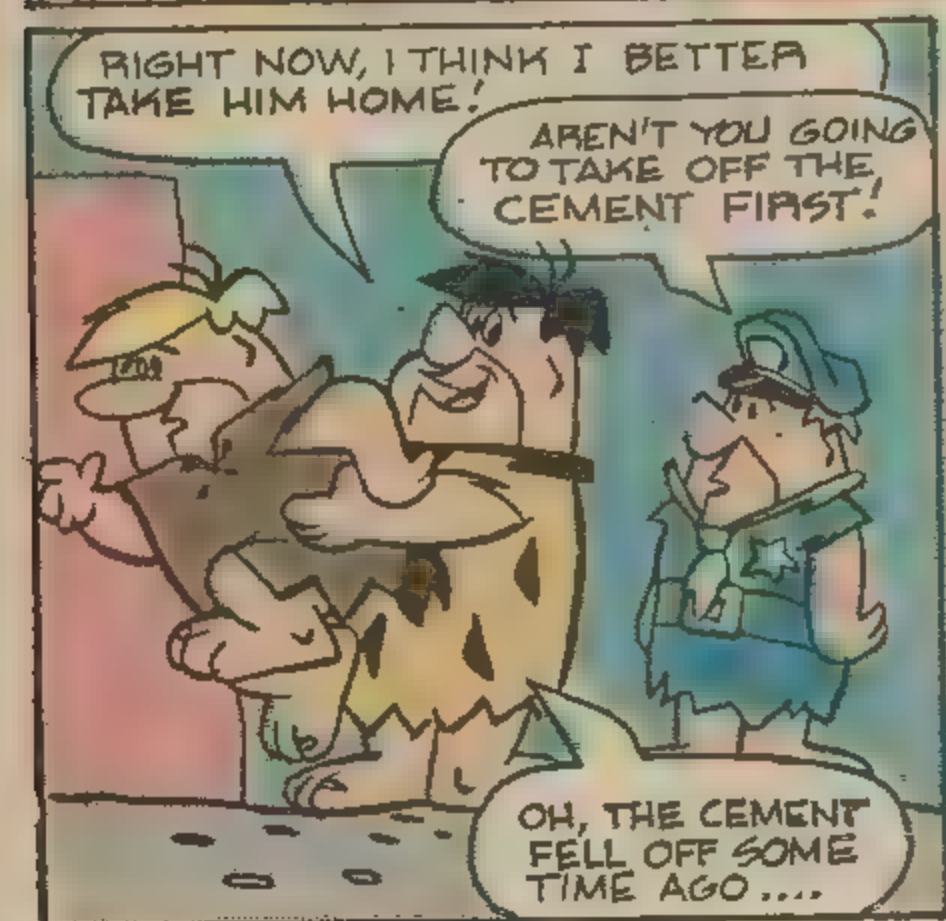
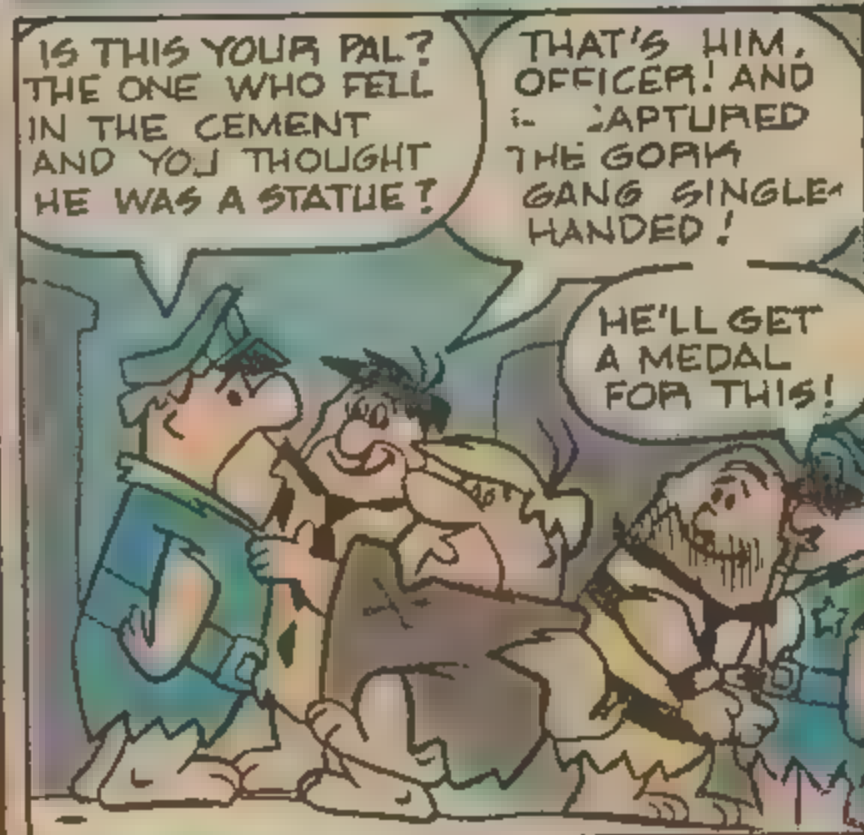
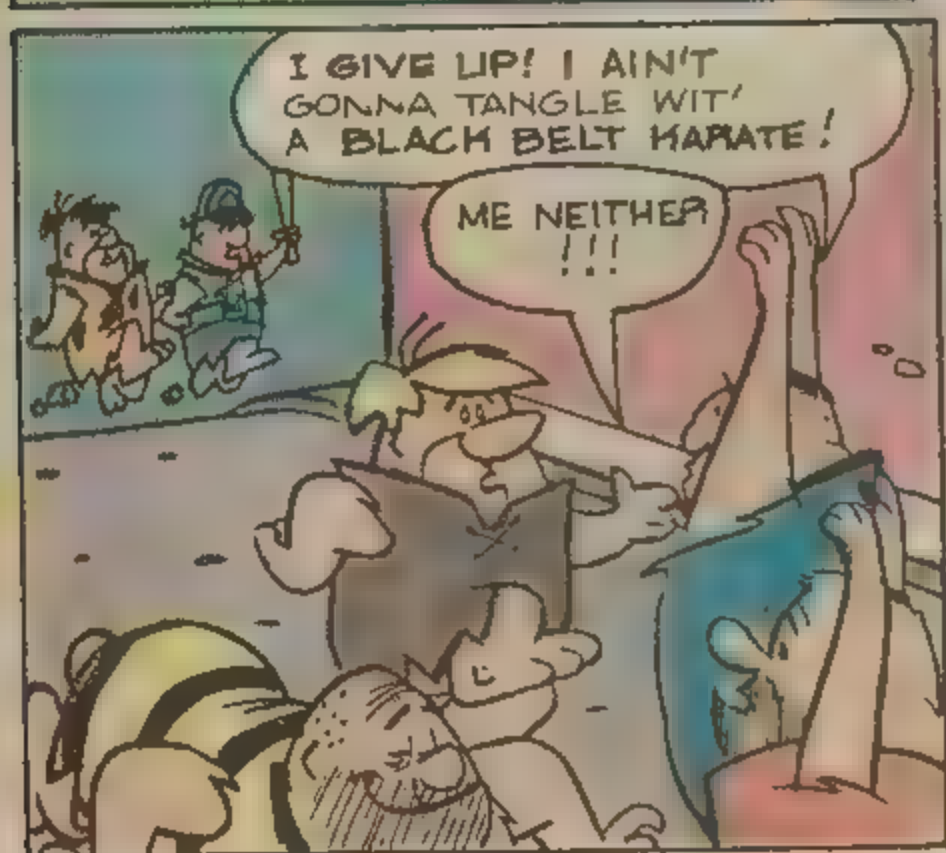
I BETTER
HURRY HOME
BEFORE IT
GETS TOO
DARK!







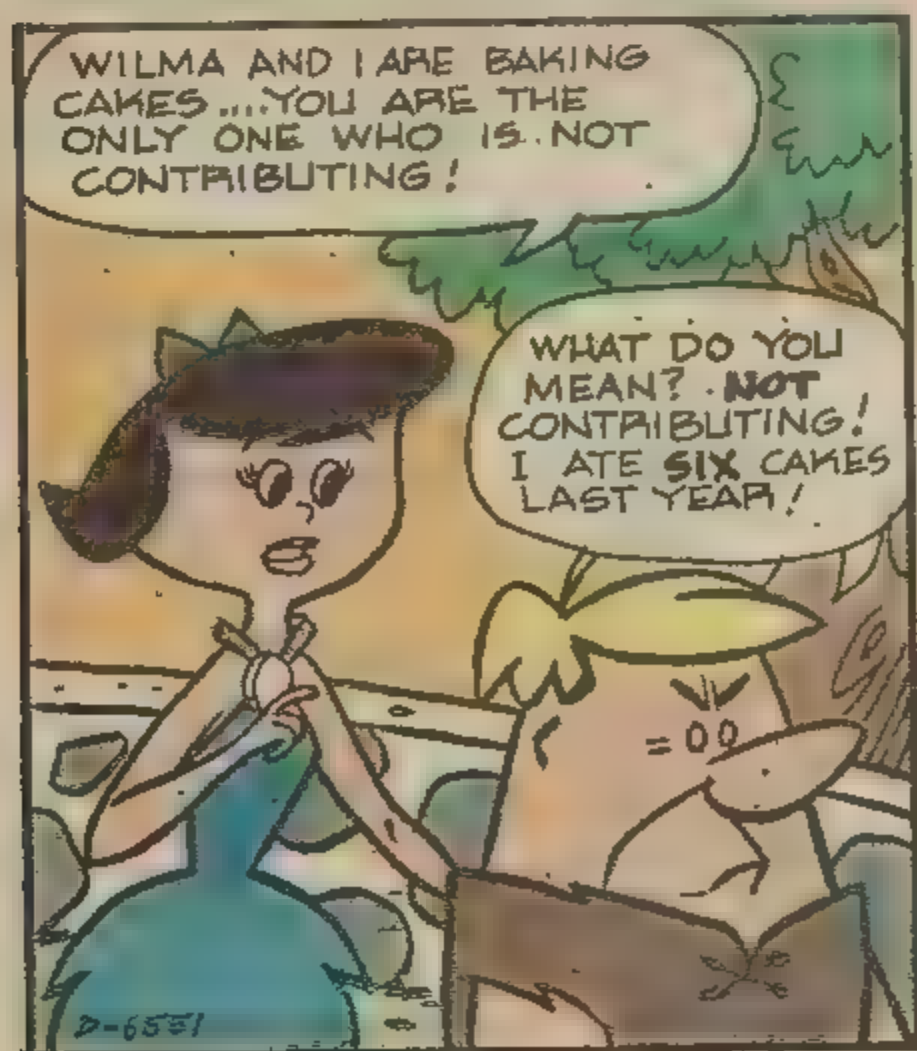


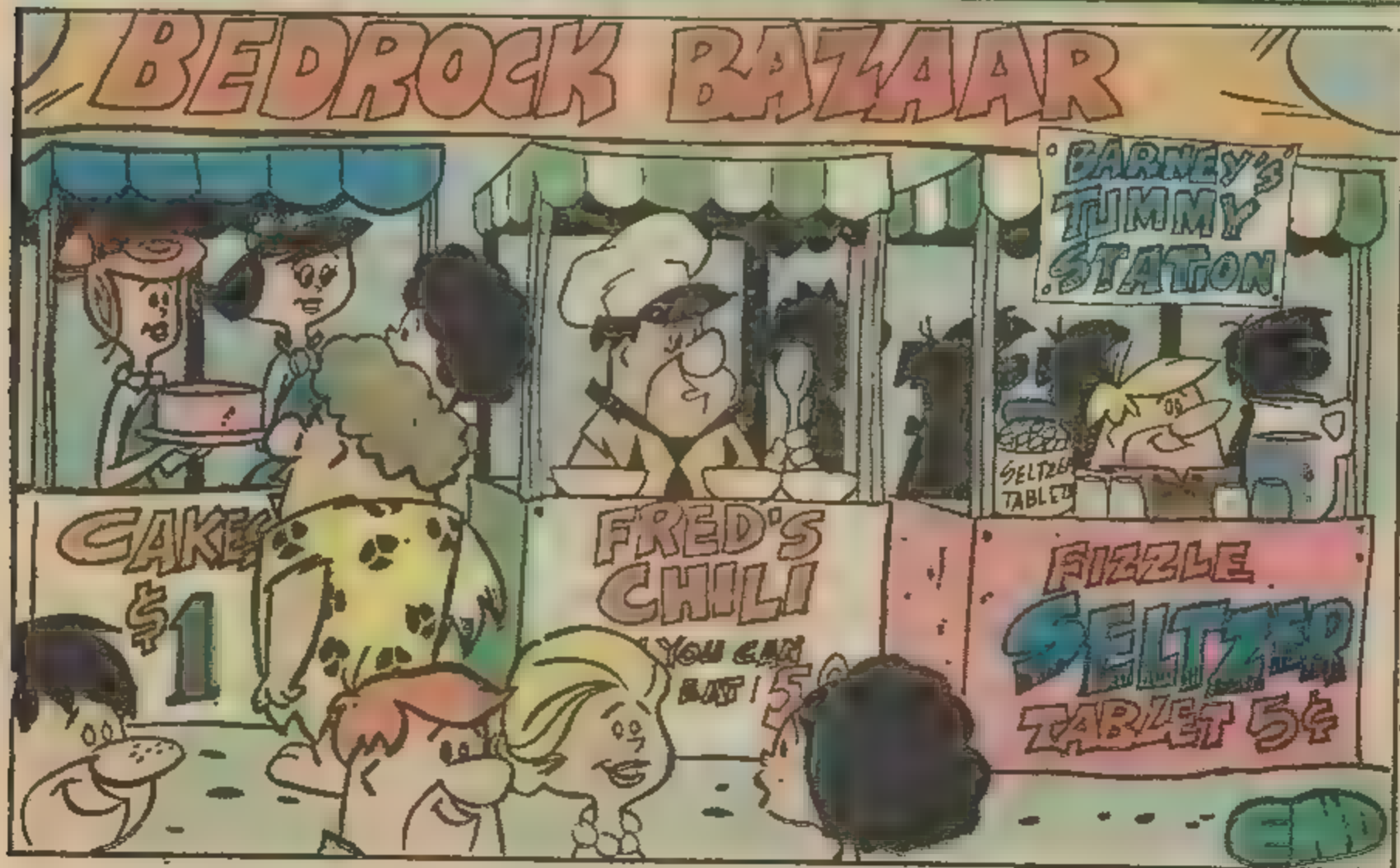
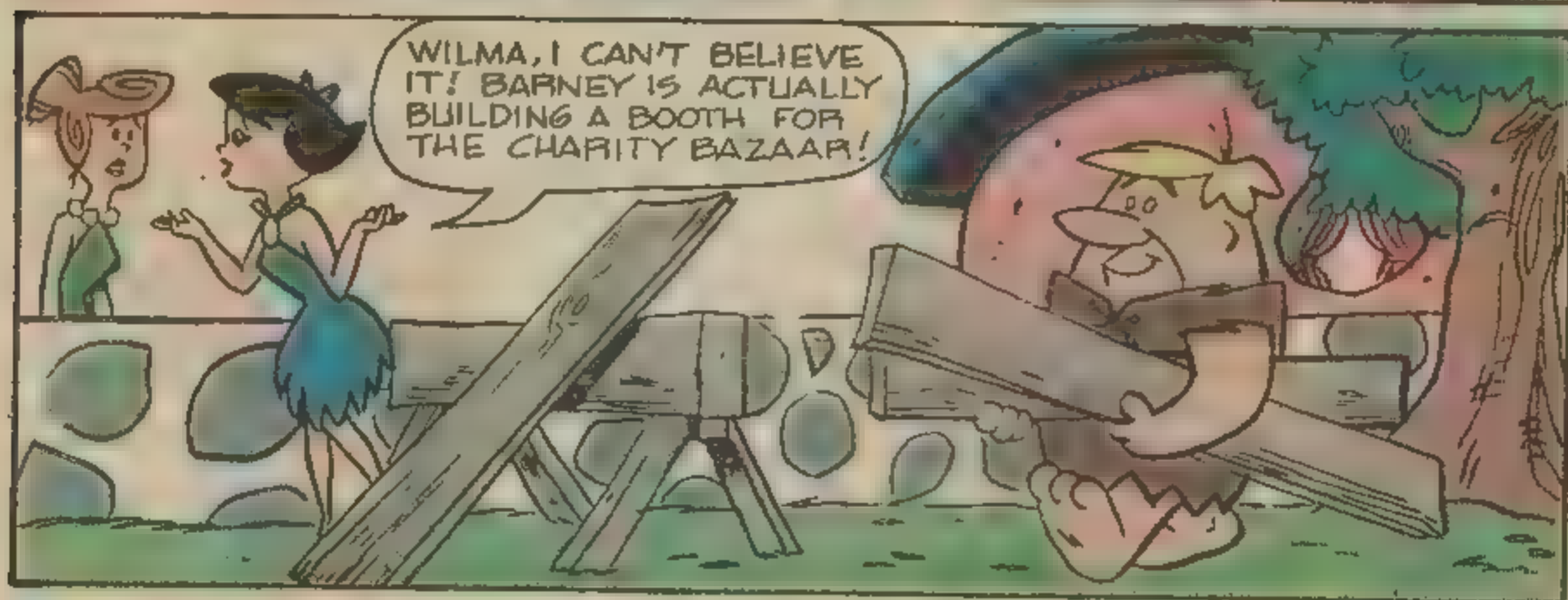


Barney & Betty RUBBLE

IN

IT'S A GAG





Barney & Betty in RUBBLE

YABBA DABBA DO, BARNEY! BOY!
WE SURE WERE LUCKY TO
GET THESE TICKETS TO SEE
THE JOHNNY CARDSTONE
SHOW !!

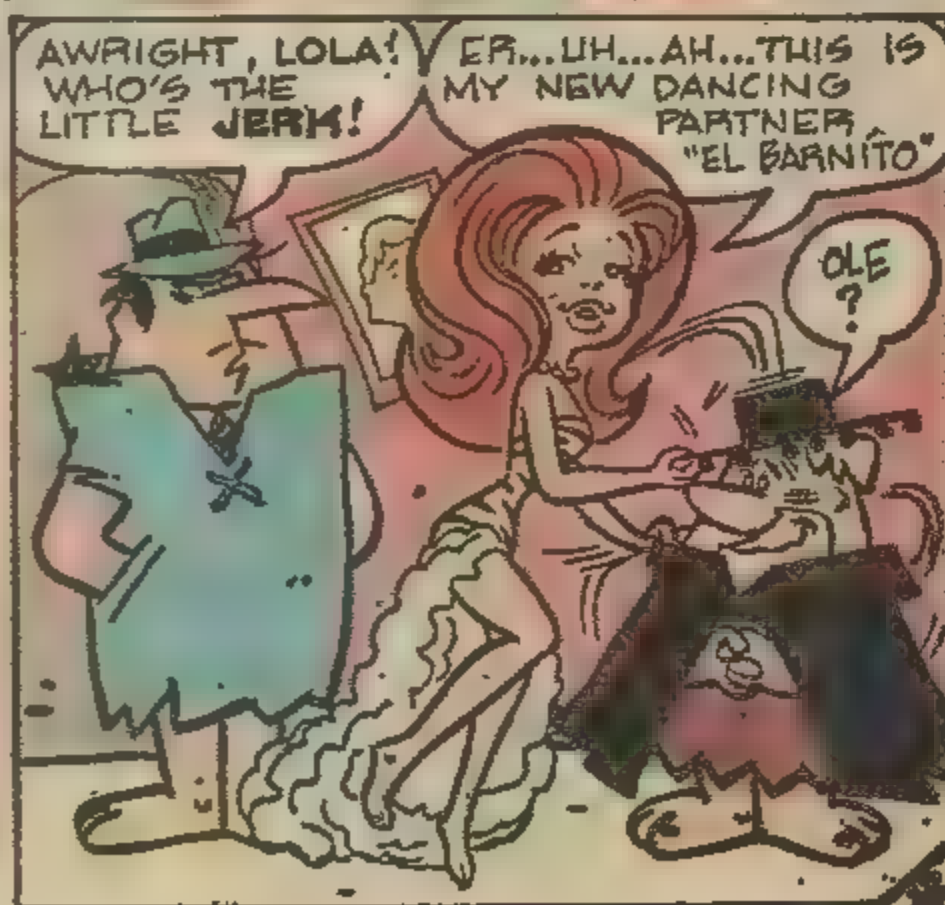
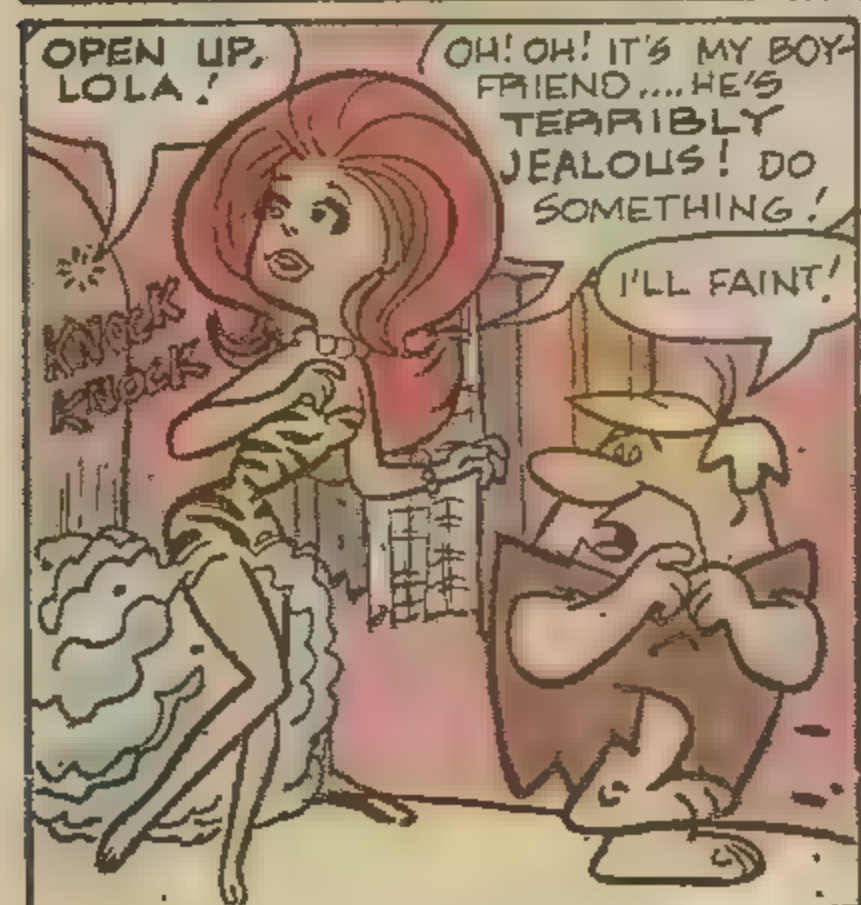
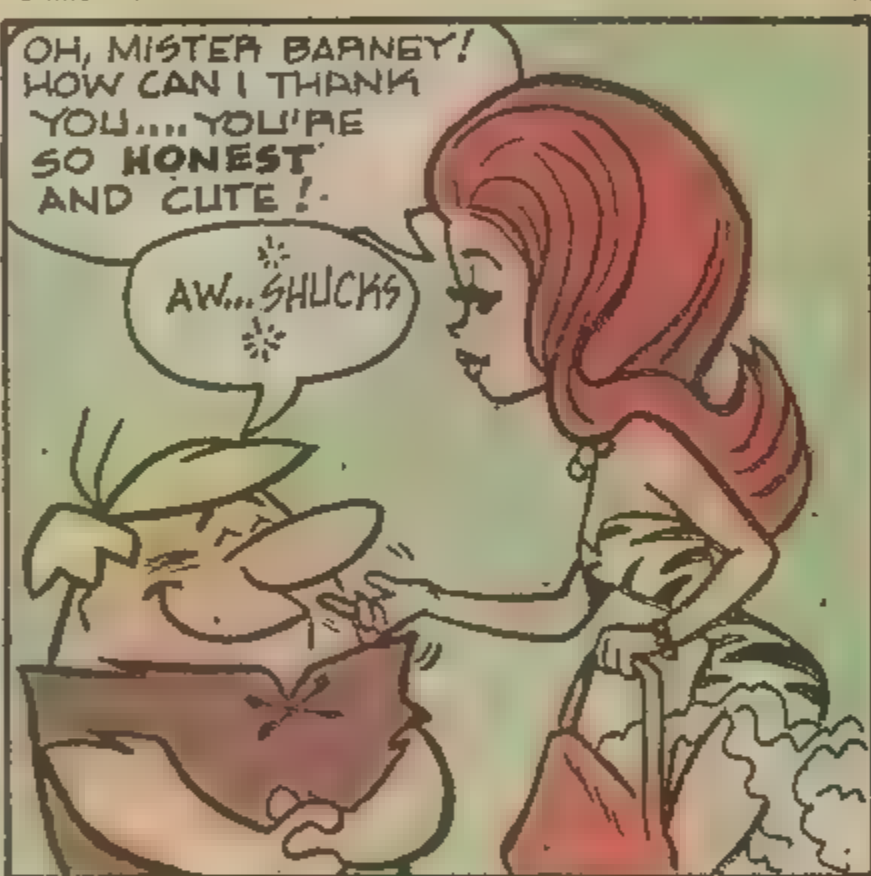
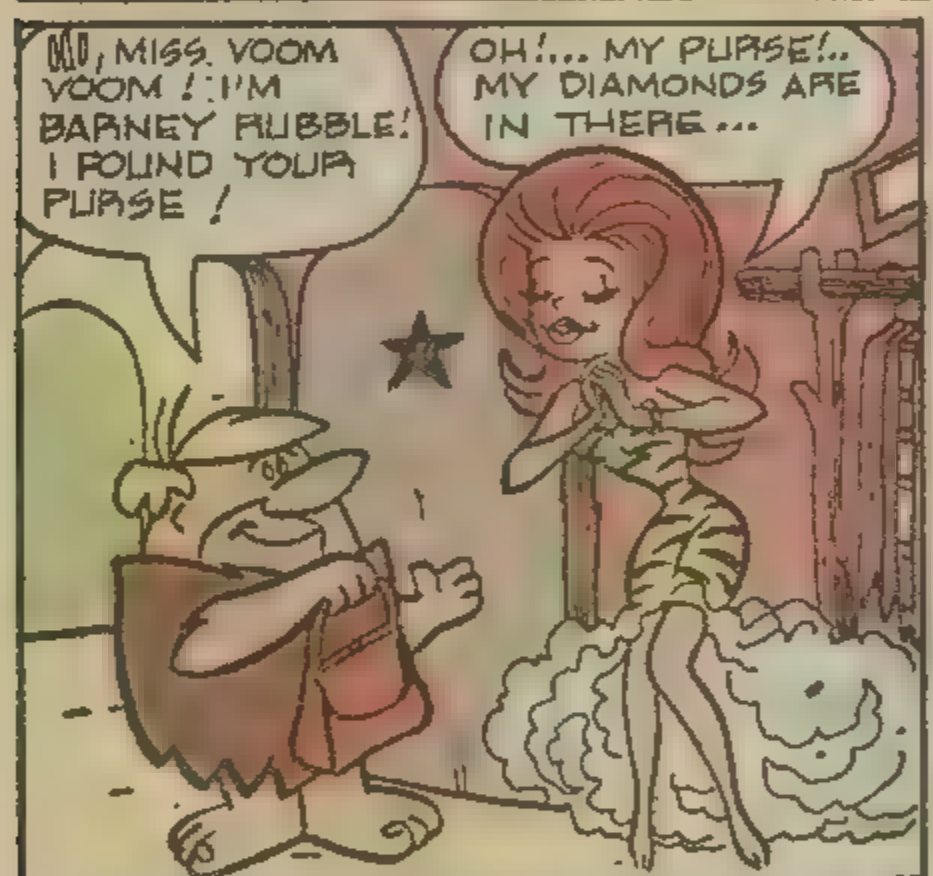
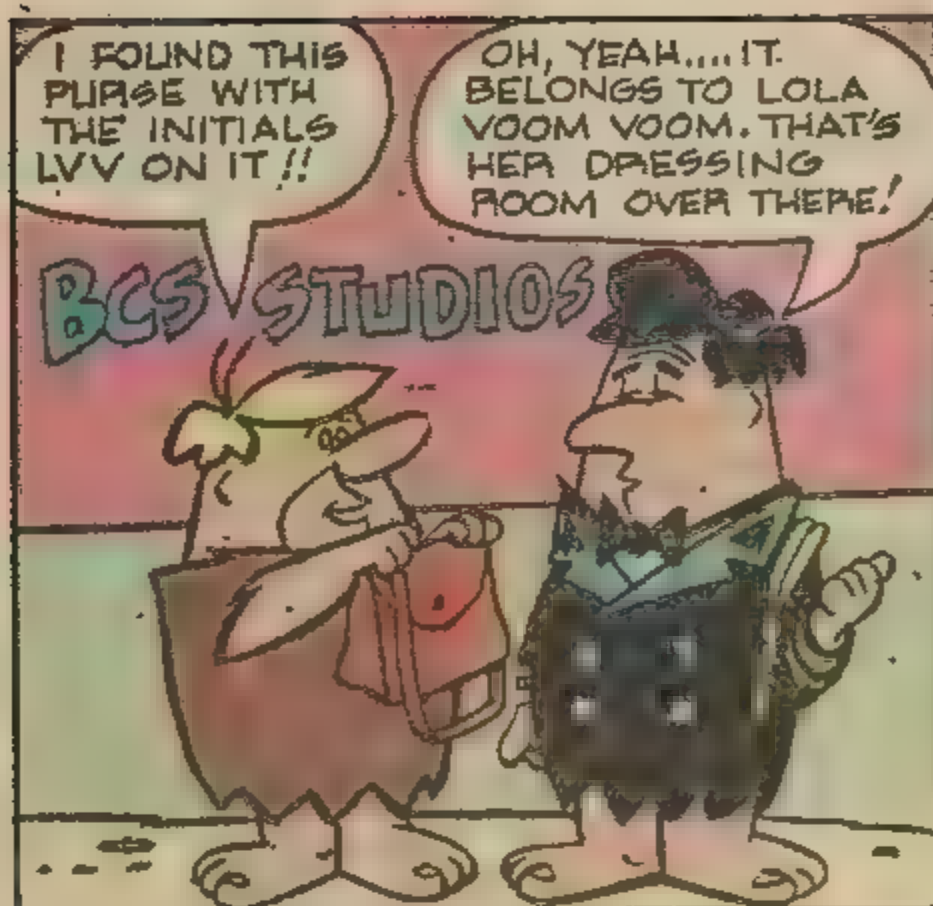
NOW WE BRING
YOU... LOLA
YOOM YOOM!

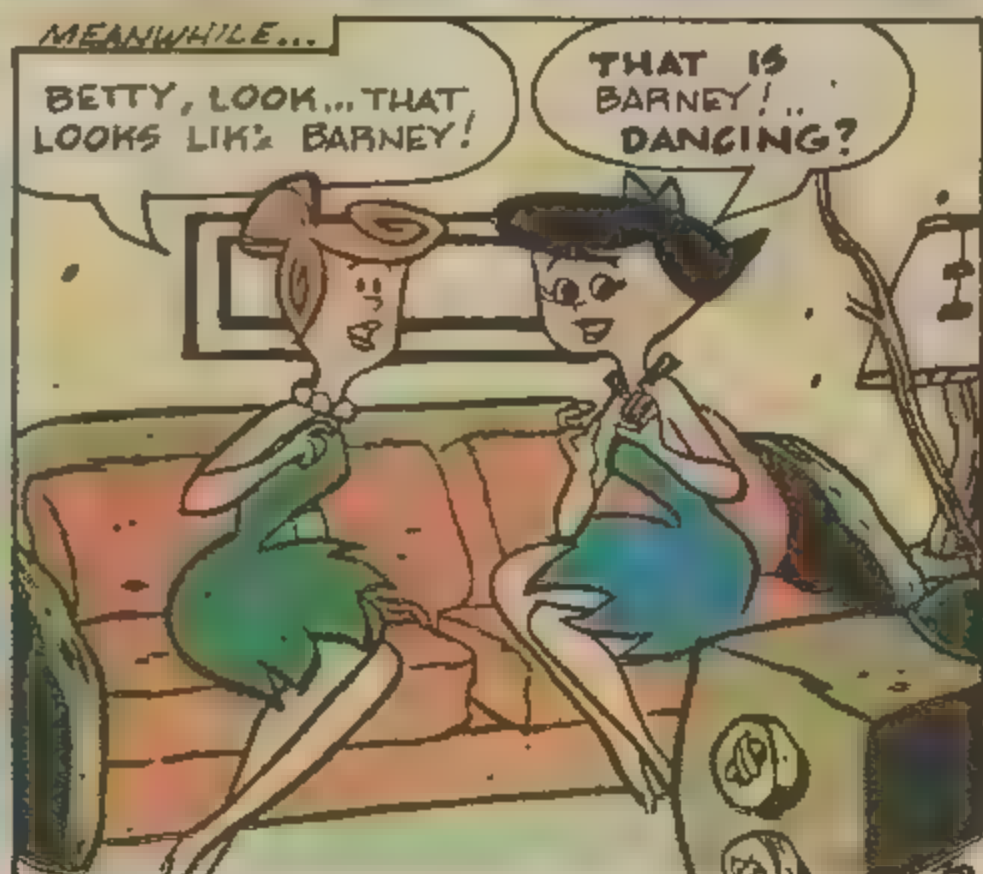
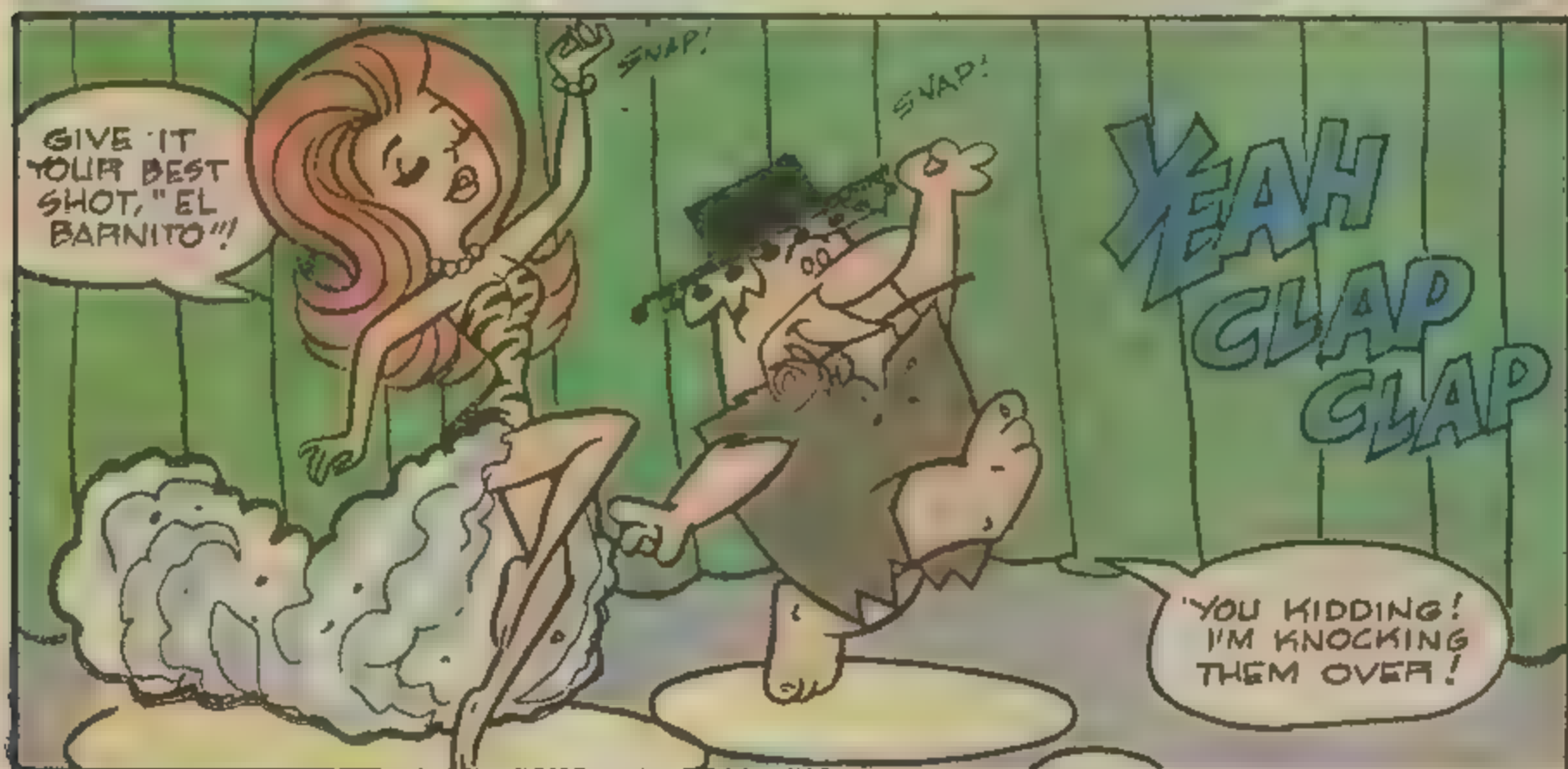
I BETTER
CALL BETTY
AND WILMA AND
TELL THEM WHERE
WE ARE !!

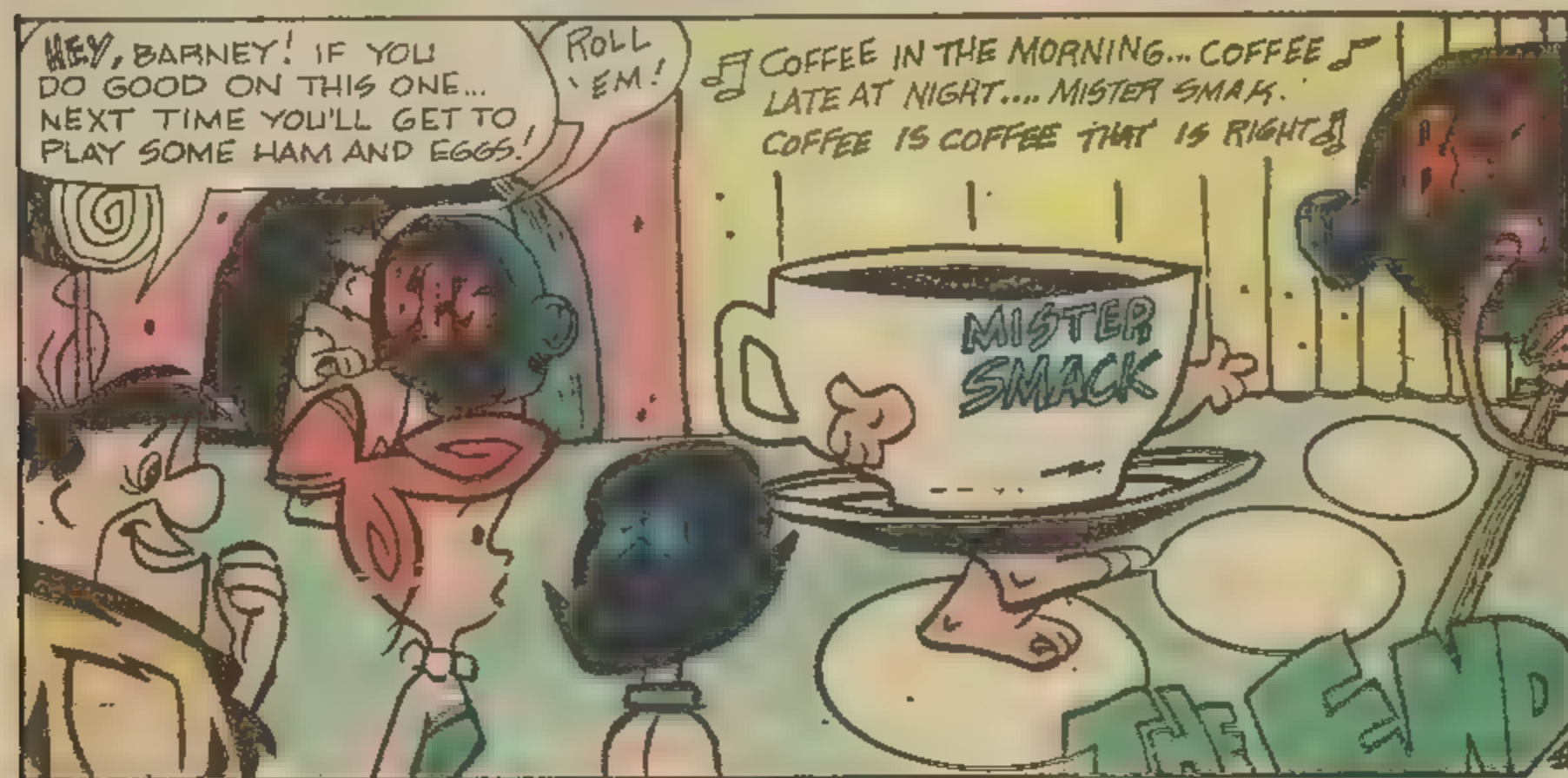
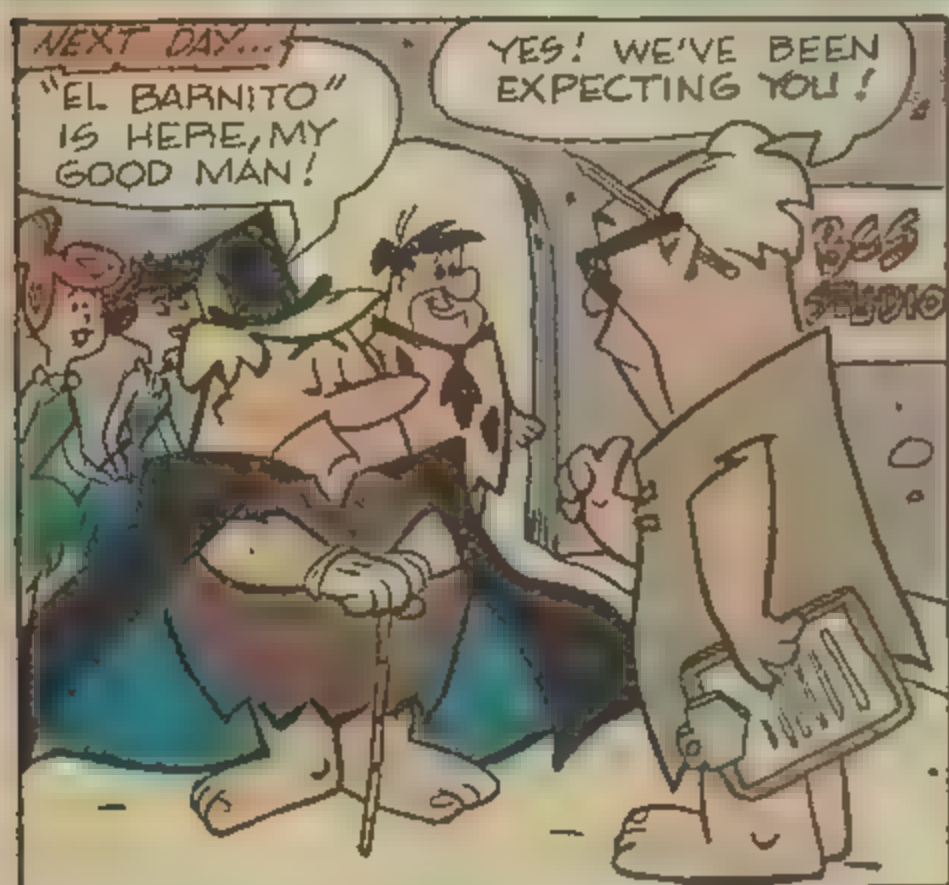
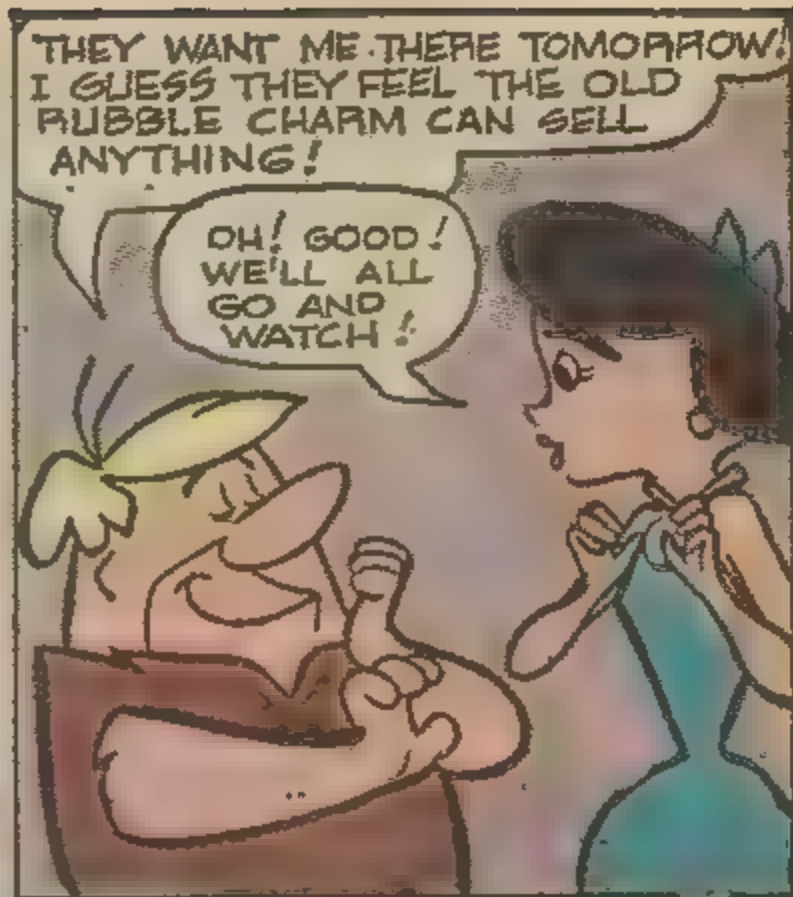
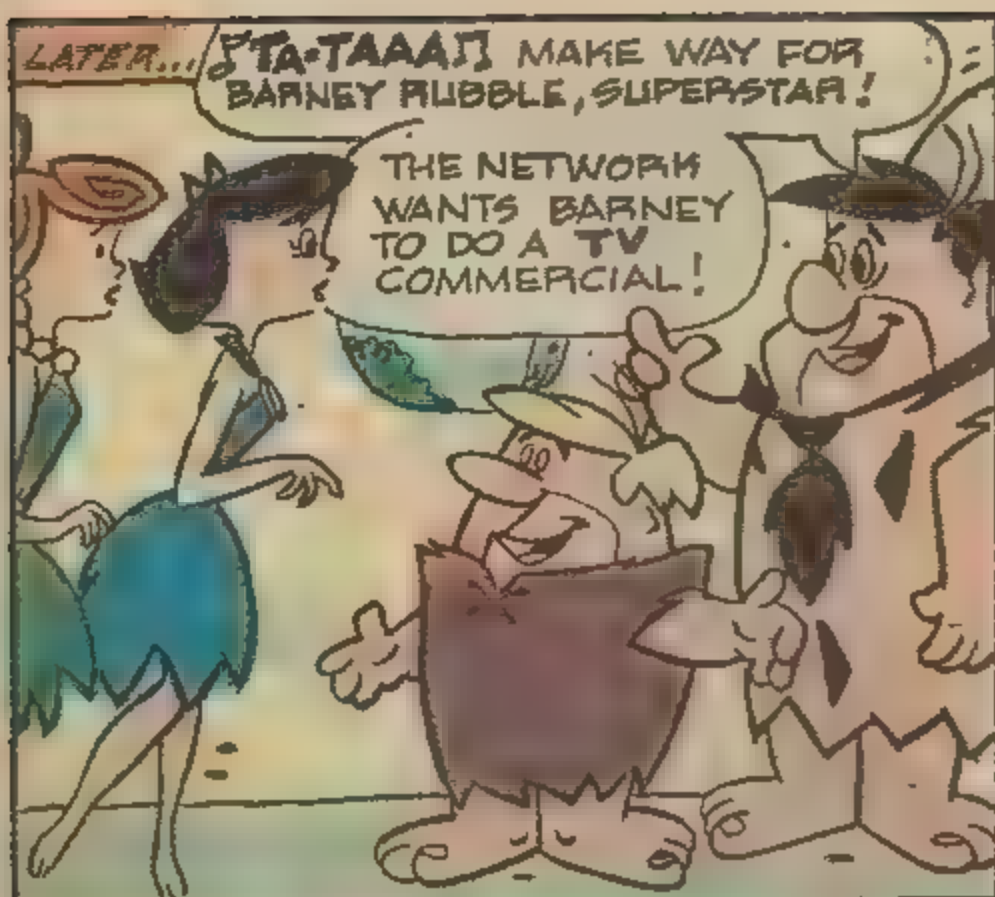
EXIT

WONDER
WHERE I
CAN FIND
A PHONE
AROUND
HERE.

WHOA...
HEY! IT'S A
LADIE'S
PURSE!

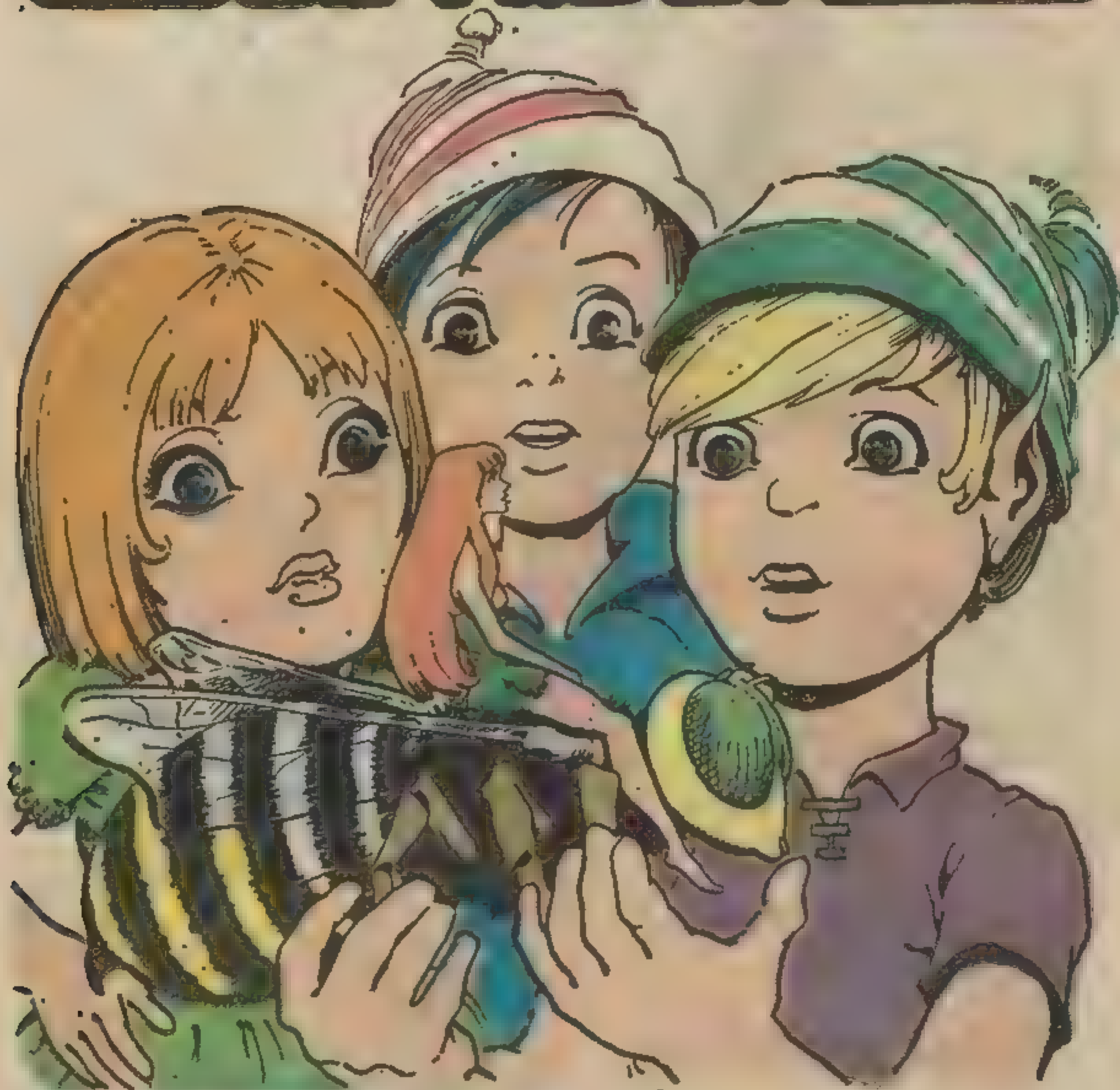






THE BEE RIDER

ART: MICHAEL ZECK
STORY: NICOLA CUTI



Many people believe that the smallest beings in the world are elves but this is not true. 'Bits' are actually the tiniest people alive. The average elf is four inches tall, as you probably know, but the fully mature Bit stands a mere inch from top to toe. Their stride is only a half inch long which makes it difficult for them to walk from place to place and so they usually ride upon the backs of insects. One such Bit was a pretty little thing called Leva, and she rode upon the backs of bees.

One breezy summer day, when the light green undersides of tree leaves exposed themselves to view, Leva, aboard her bee, flew over the elfin village of Brac. Just outside the village she saw a group of elf children playing. Being very fond of children, even of these over three times her size, she directed her bee to

fly toward them.

When the children first saw the bee, they ran in fear of the insect who they knew was armed with a sharp stinger; but when they saw the bee rider on its back, their fright disappeared.

"You're a Bit," said one little boy as he pointed Leva out to the others.

The bee landed in the boy's out-stretched hand as the children gathered in close to see the tiny creature.

In a very soft and low voice, Leva spoke to them. "My name is Leva, and I want to play with you. I'm real good at Hide 'n' Seek."

"My daddy told me," said a nasty little girl, "that Bits were lazy and useless and that I shouldn't speak to them."

Lava was hurt by what the girl had said and didn't hesitate to try to correct her opinion. "It's true that we do not work, but it's not because we're lazy. We can't work because we're so small. We haven't the strength to do anything useful; but if we were bigger, we would help you elves to grow vegetables and build your villages. Unfortunately, all we can do is ride on the backs of insects or hang onto leaves as they glide through the air."

"Just the same," said the girl, "elves work and Bits don't. You're just trying to make excuses." --

"You children don't work," said Lava angrily. "But you're a grown-up," answered the girl, "and all grown-ups are supposed to work unless they're lazy."

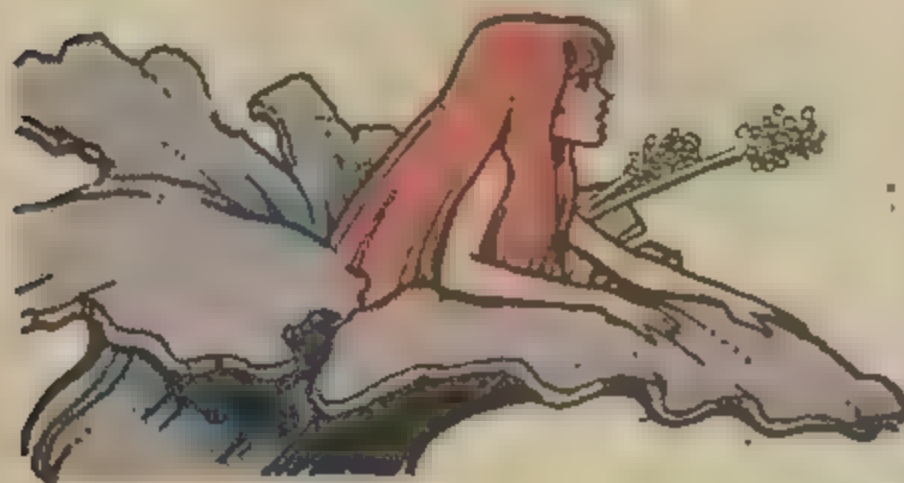
Lava was silent. There was no way that she could make them understand.

"Lazy Bit! Lazy Bit!

All you do is sit and sit!" the girl chanted and the other elf children joined in.

Lava flew away in tears. She found an orchid, crept inside and cried herself to sleep with the children's cruel song ringing in her ears.

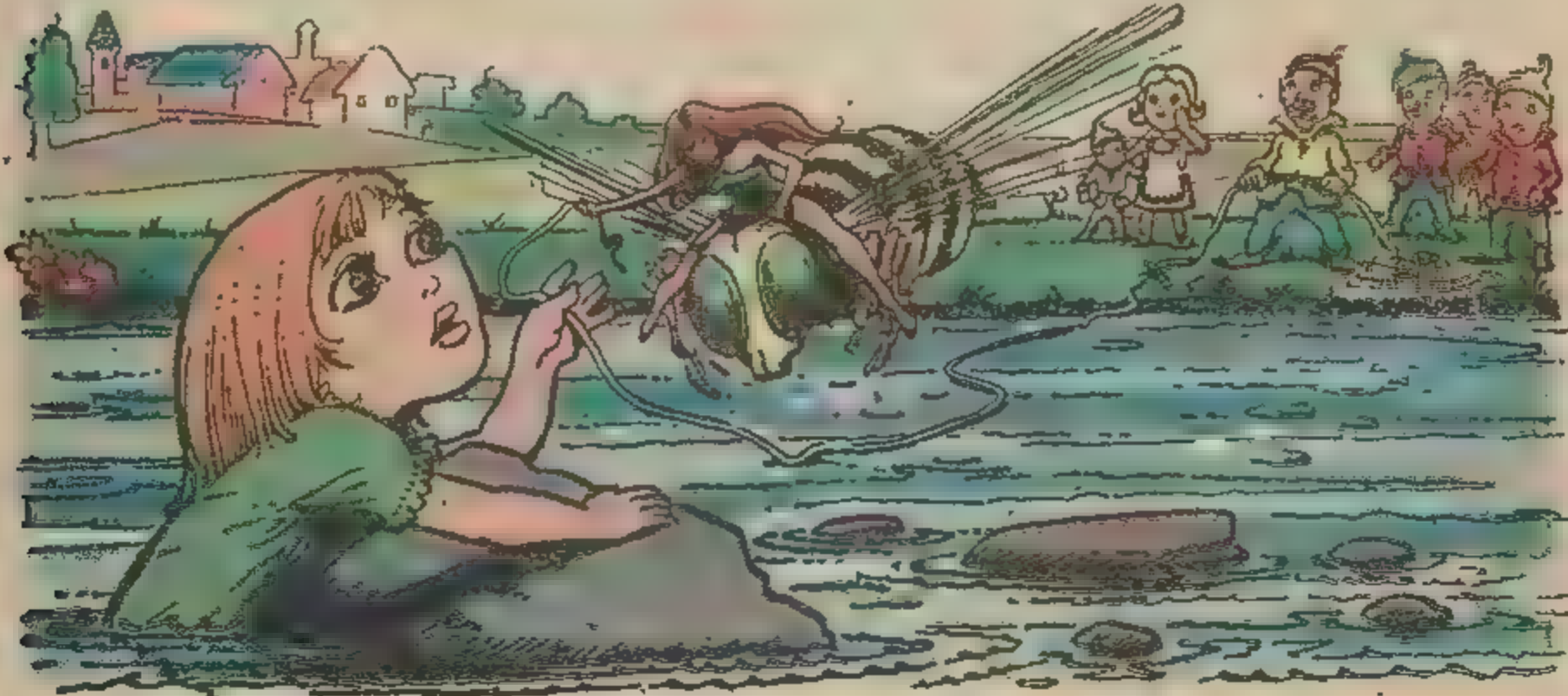
An hour later, Lava awoke to the sound of screams for help. Since she was still inside the cup of the orchid, she couldn't see what the screaming was about and so she called out to her bee who was hovering above her.



"Can you see anything?"

The bee nodded.

As she motioned to the bee to lower itself into the cup so that she could climb on its back she said: "Let's go find what the trouble is about."



In seconds she was flying toward a stream that ran beside the elfin village of Brac. There she saw several elves on the shore desperately trying to toss a rope to an elf child who was clinging to a rock in the stream. Obviously, the child had fallen into the stream; and the swift currents had carried her away.

Over and over again they threw the end of the rope toward her, but it always fell short.

"Isn't there anyone strong enough to toss the rope to her?" cried the child's mother.

"I am not strong," said Lava, "but I can get the rope to her."

"How?" asked an elf called Lok. "The rope is too heavy for you to carry."

"If you tied a string to the rope, I could fly the string over to her; and then she could pull on the string until she had the rope," Lava explained.

"It might work," said Lok and he turned to his nephew, Kin. "You usually carry string in your pocket. Give me all that you have."

Kin surrendered his strings which Lok tied together into one long string and then gave an end to Lava. As soon as she had the string clasped in her tiny finger, she commanded her bee to fly toward the nearly drowned child.

Once during the flight, the string became snagged on a branch which jutted out of the water and as hard as Lava tugged on it, the string wouldn't come loose. All seemed lost; but Lava flew to the branch and saw where a knot had caught itself on the branch and she was able to lift the knot over the branch.

She continued her flight until she had reached the child.

"Why!" Lava exclaimed, "you're the girl who said those terrible things to me this morning."

"I won't ever tease you again," promised the girl. "I see now that even the smallest people in the world can be useful."

Lava smiled kindly, for she held no grudge. The child's meanness had been taught to her by her parents, but now they had all learned a lesson.

The elves of Brac told everyone in the forest of how a Bit saved one of their children from drowning.

END

BARNEY & BETTY RUBBLE

THINK THIN!

BETTY!

SOMEONE'S
BEEN FOOLIN'
AROUND WITH
THE BATHROOM
SCALE!



AAARRGH!
165 POUNDS
OF FAT!

Himes

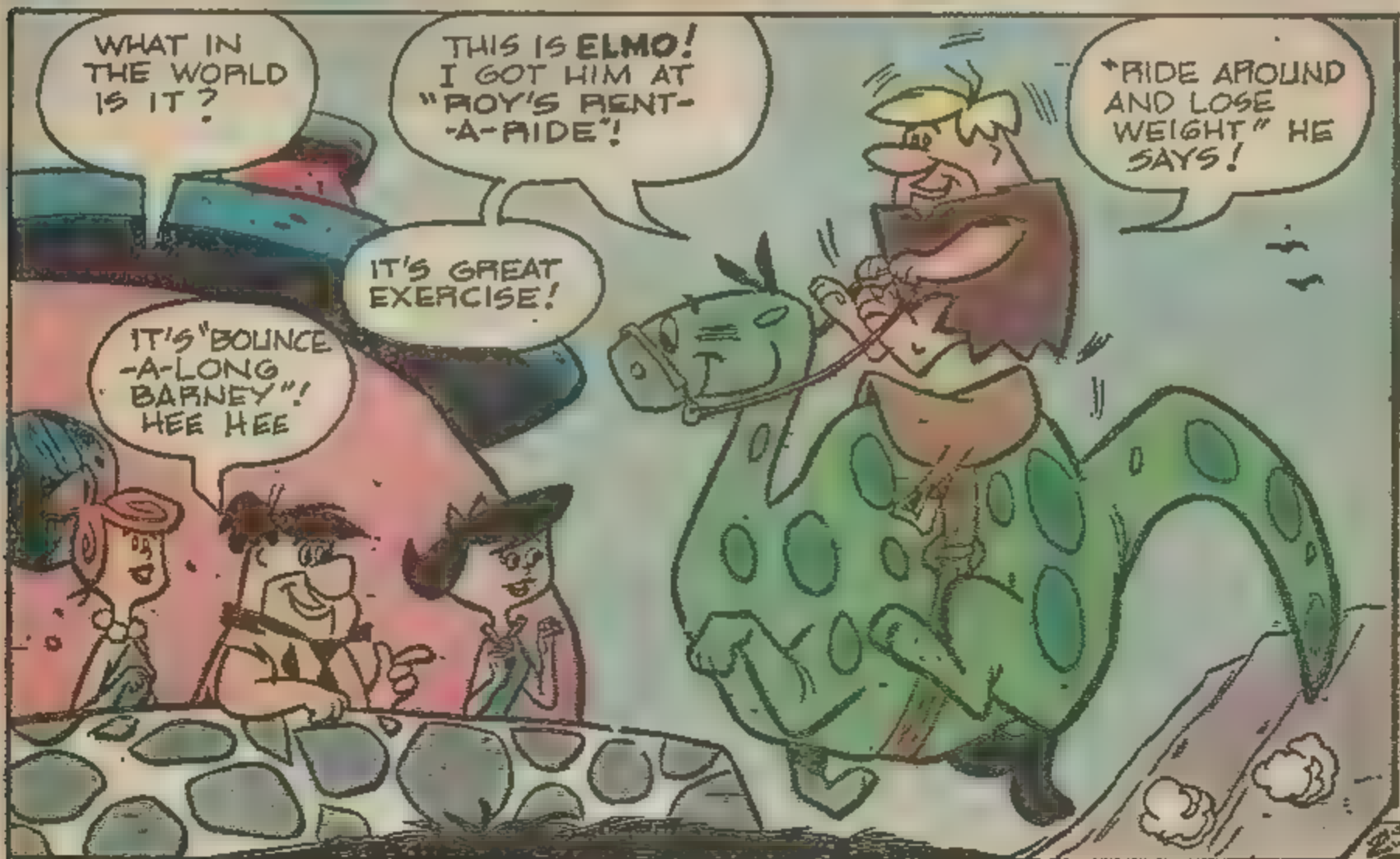
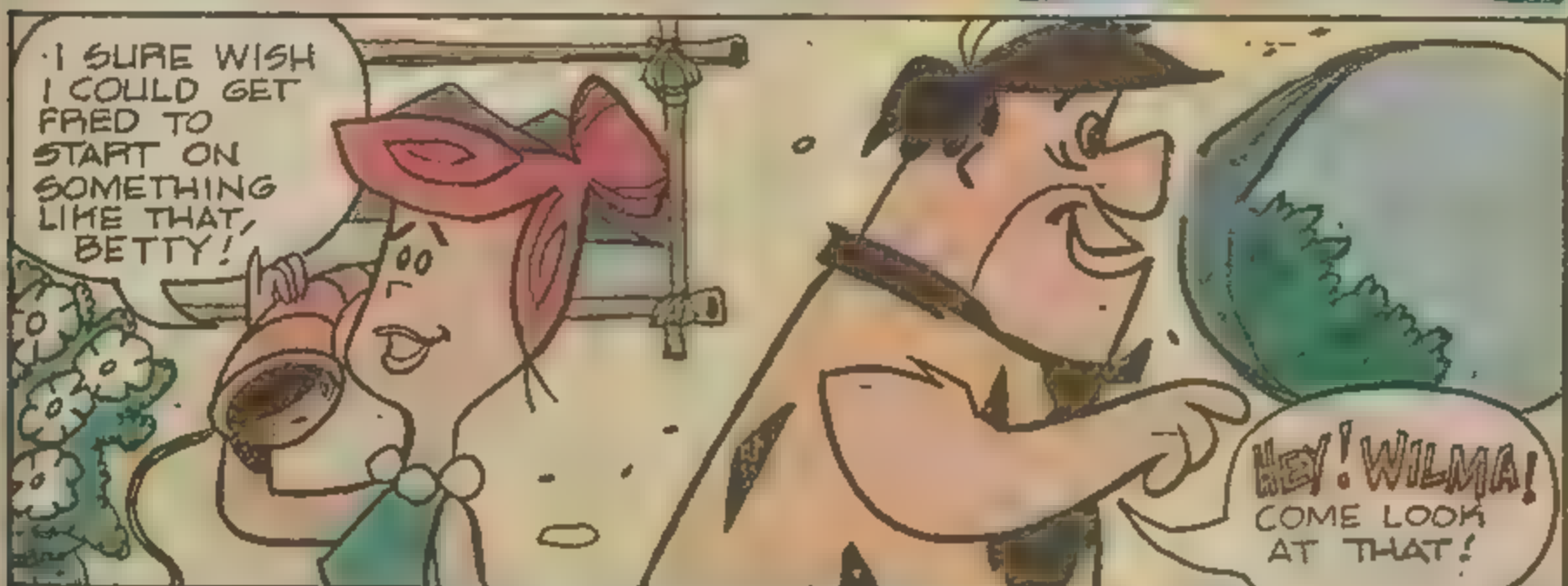
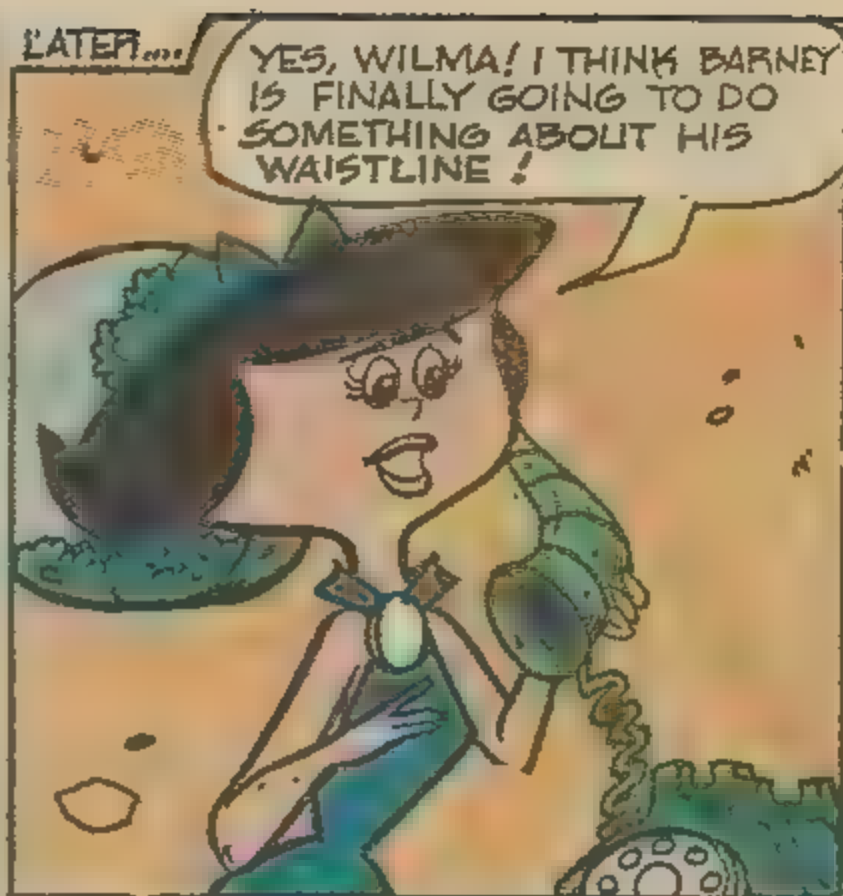
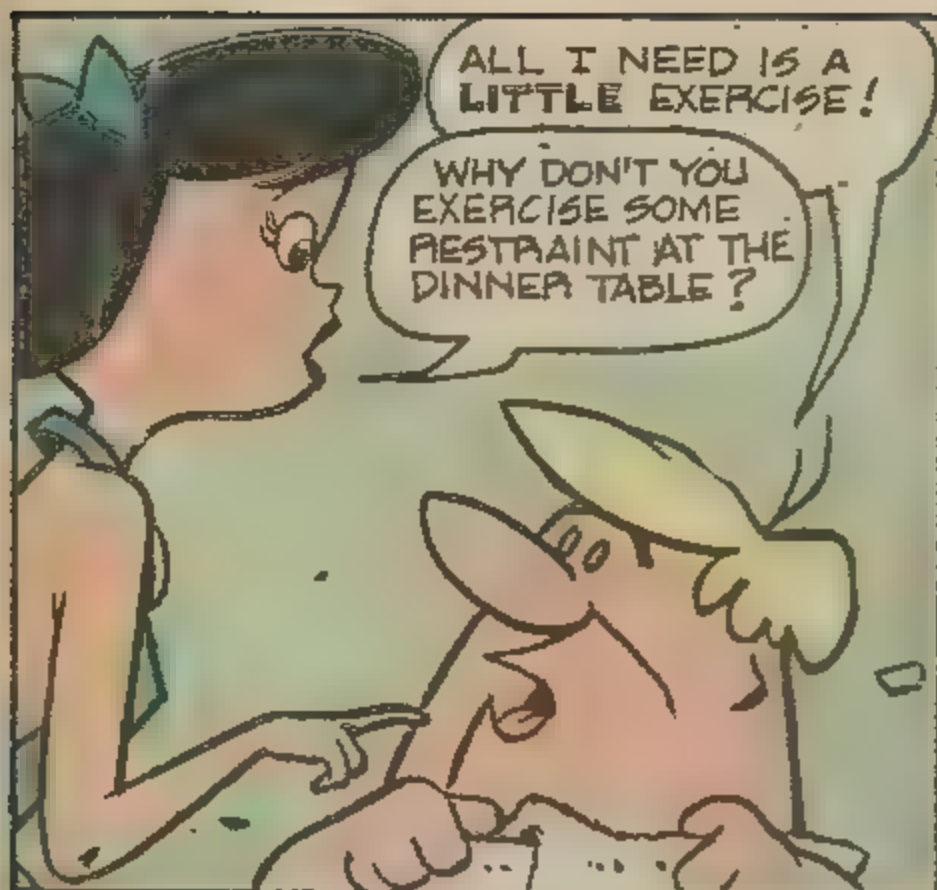
WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH IT,
BARNEY
?

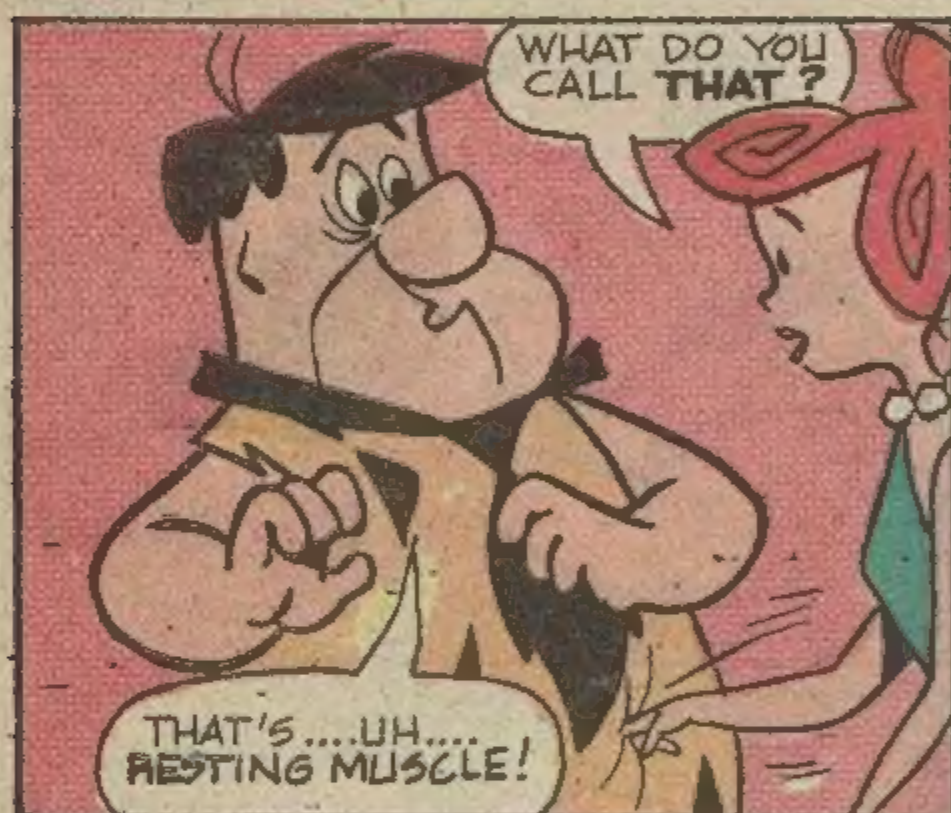
IT CLAIMS
I'VE GAINED
**FIFTEEN
POUNDS!**

AND WHAT'S
MORE, I
WISH HE'D
TRIM HIS
TOENAILS!

I DON'T THINK
ANYTHING IS
WRONG WITH THE
SCALE, BARNEY...
YOU HAVE ADDED
A FEW POUNDS!
HERE AND THERE!

MOSTLY
THERE!







CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

